



The Other Side



11 0 1

Chapter 1 by Josh Suson

When Jak woke up it became evident to him that he had no memories. He knew his name, but that was it. He had no idea who he was or where he was at. He slowly turned his head learning that he was laying on someone's bed. The bed was the only thing in the room. Well the bed and a door. The bottom crack in the door was the only source of light Jak had, but now that he was coming too his other senses were kicking in.

Underneath him he could feel a wool blanket scratching against his bare skin. Why was he naked? Where were his clothes? He slowly sat up and put his feet on the floor. Cold. He could feel the wooden planks of the floor underneath his feet. He started to get his bearings in the room when suddenly the light from underneath the door started to flicker. Were those shadows? He didn't know, but his heart urged him to open the door. He slowly rose to his feet. His legs were weak, but he could feel the strength coming back with each step. He slowly walked over to the door. It wasn't lost on him that there was absolutely no sound not from his side of the door or the other. He put his hand on the doorknob. Despite the deep chill in the room, the metal was warm. He turned it.

When the door came up Jak couldn't believe his eyes. He would've never guessed this was what would be on the other side.

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